

"All the News That's
Fit to Print."

The New York Times.

THE WEATHER

Showers today and tonight, followed
by clearing and cool tomorrow.
Temperatures yesterday—Max. 70, min. 62.
For weather report see Page 46.

VOL. LXXVI....No. 25,080.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1926.

TWO CENTS in Greater New York | THREE CENTS | FOUR CENTS
Within 200 Miles | Elsewhere in the U. S.

TUNNEY WINS CHAMPIONSHIP, BEATS DEMPSEY IN 10 ROUNDS; OUTFIGHTS RIVAL ALL THE WAY, DECISION NEVER IN DOUBT; 135,000 PAY MORE THAN \$2,000,000 TO SEE BOUT IN THE RAIN

FLORIDA CONSCRIPTS ALL ITS UNEMPLOYED TO CLEAR WRECKAGE

Police, Militia and Legion Round
Up Men in Streets and Set
Them to Work.

CALL ISSUED FOR LABORERS

Miami Wants 25,000 Men and
Hollywood and Fort Lauderdale
2,000 Each.

LOSS PUT AT \$165,000,000

Known Dead Now 365, With 1,100
Injured, 500 Seriously—Fight on
Disease Goes On.

By WARREN IRVIN,
Staff Correspondent of The New York
Times.

MIAMI, Fla., Sept. 23.—Conscription of all unemployed persons to aid in clearing away wreckage and to speed the work of rehabilitating the Florida storm-swept area was adopted everywhere in that area today. Militiamen and police, aided by several hundred members of the American Legion who have been, specially deputized, patrolled all streets and highways, apprehending all persons who could not show that they were employed and putting them immediately to work.

At the same time the city of Miami sent out a call for 25,000 laborers, and officials of Hollywood and Fort Lauderdale announced that they would employ 2,000 laborers in each city.

Mayor E. C. Romfh of Miami predicted this afternoon that within sixty days every trace of the storm's ravages will have been removed from Miami and the city will be as prosperous as ever.

Death Lists Called Inadequate.

Many here believe that the death list lacks scores of names of persons killed. A local newspaper man declared today that he made a check-up of bodies in the city and temporary morgues last Monday, at which time there were 175, but orders were given, he said, to bury the dead as quickly as possible, and many bodies were buried or shipped North for burial without any record being kept of them.

Even now it is almost impossible to get definite information as to the number of dead. The Police Department in Miami keeps no record of dead or injured and persons who inquire there are directed to the city health officer for information. Bodies are being taken to half a dozen different undertaking establishments and the only means of keeping a record is by constant checking up at undertaking establishments.

At Miami Beach the situation is still worse. No record was kept there for several days, but yesterday the publicity Director of the Chamber of Commerce was instructed to compile a list of dead and injured.

Hollywood and Fort Lauderdale are the only cities in which accurate records have been kept from the start.

Four new cases of typhoid at Davie, a village of 300 population five miles west of Fort Lauderdale, were reported today and caused health authorities to order the village evacuated. Sanitary conditions at Davie are very bad. The water there is still several feet deep in spots.

Doctor Rows to Patients.

One doctor who was on duty there without rest for seventy-two hours was compelled to row to a house in which a woman and three children were marooned. He said the demand for medicine liquor in the stricken area has caused the warehouse in Miami jail, where seized liquors are kept, to be emptied for the first time since this city became the bootleg distributing point for Florida.

In other sections, such as Hollywood, the police were sent out to raid all speakeasies and bootleg places, with orders to bring in seized liquors for the sick. A storm of protest arose from the church people when word got out that the doctors were using liquor for medicine.

The same doctor at Davie who rowed out to the home of the marooned woman was reported for "drunkenness," because a woman there said she smelled liquor on his breath, and in another case when he prescribed liquor for a woman who had been exposed to the wind and rain for several hours the woman's husband threatened to shoot him if "he dared give my wife a drop of liquor."

A flotilla of destroyers arrived today from the navy base at Charleston, bringing all the anti-typhoid serum available in that district. This amounted to several thousand units.

While City Health Officer Claxton of Miami reported an adequate supply on hand today, health officials at Miami Beach said they needed about 3,000 more units of anti-typhoid serum. About 900 units of anti-tetanus serum were needed in the Miami area.

One case of tetanus developed yesterday in Miami Beach and two in Hollywood. All available tetanus serums

Continued on Page Eleven.

North Carolinians Weave Homespun Suit for Walker

North Carolina mountaineers, reputed by novelists to be a hard-drinking and generally rough lot, are now sitting peacefully in their hillside homes spinning a new suit for Mayor Walker.

The addition to the Mayor's wardrobe will be made of gray homespun and will be presented to him by citizens of Asheville, who arrive on the "Land of the Sky" special train on Oct. 6 on a boosting tour. The color will be gray—chosen by the Mayor himself.

When the delegation reaches the city it will go directly to the City Hall, where, with appropriate ceremony, the suit will be presented.

GENEVA CONFERENCE ADOPTS COURT PLAN

Right of Powers to Withdraw
Approval of American Reser-
vations Is Recommended.

NEW PROTOCOL NEXT STEP United States Will Be Invited to Help Draft It—President's Action in Doubt

Copyright, 1926, by The New York Times Company.
By Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

GENEVA, Sept. 23.—With a single modification, the conference of signatories of the statute of the Permanent Court of International Justice adopted unanimously the conclusions concerning the American reservations which were presented this morning by its committee.

These conclusions were incorporated in "the final act of the conference," which was submitted for signatures.

The single modification concerned the fourth American reservation. The first part of the reservation provided for the withdrawal by the United States of adherence. The committee, to assure equality of treatment to all members, made the provision that the signatories, acting together and by not less than two-thirds majority should have a corresponding right to withdraw consent to the American reservations.

Modified by New Zealander.

On the proposal of Sir Francis Bell of New Zealand this provision was modified so as to extend only to the second paragraph of Reservation 4—by which statute the Court could not be amended without the consent of the United States—and Reservation 5, dealing with advisory opinions. The modification was made after a long debate in which it was agreed that any difficulties which might arise would be confined to the provisions covered by these reservations.

As it stands adopted, a decision by a two-thirds vote against the last points of the American reservations would not in any manner affect America's membership in the Court but only her prerogatives. The United States remains a full member, participating in the election of the judges, paying her share of Court expenses and possessing the right to withdraw from the Court.

This modification followed a long series of compromises made by national dignity and resentment at the American demands on the one hand and the general desire to extend the influence and jurisdiction of the Permanent Court on the other. The effort made to meet the American demands was stressed by the President tonight in his concluding remarks.

The American reservations, he said, quoting Sir George Foster of Canada, comprised a legislative act by a State outside the League and Court and it would be very easy to say "no." But the conference had considered the difficulties there were to be overcome and nothing had been left undone to give satisfaction to the United States and assure her participation in the Permanent Court.

As to the fate of the conference's work nobody could know what this would be. But the spirit and manner in which the work had been done had proved in obvious manner its sincere desire to find a solution. The only thing that remained was for the Governments to hasten their replies to the United States Government.

This spirit mentioned by the President again, said, a motion by a Government signatory of the statute of the Court. His Government wanted to see the United States come into the Court and stay in it.

Question of Samoa Raised.

Western Samoa, which was now under the flag of New Zealand, was

Continued on Page Sixteen.

Crabberries again! The new crop of team fruit now selling. For the choicest berries, ask for Estor brand—Adv.

CROWD ARRIVES SMOOTHLY

Throngs Ushered Into
Philadelphia Stadium
Without Confusion.

MANY NOTABLES ATTEND

Governors of Six States and
Mayor Walker Among Long
List of Officials.

OVER 75,000 FROM HERE

Trains Alone Carry That Number
and Others Make the Trip
by Automobile.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—One hundred and thirty-five thousand persons, the largest crowd which ever attended a sports event in America, set out a roar when the referee placed the heavyweight crown on the head of Gene Tunney, which must have made the old Liberty Bell at Independence Hall quiver once more.

As the battle began and the heavyweights set to exchanging their jarring blows which rang with a "plop" and many rows back of the ring, they followed it with a roaring enthusiasm that only the greatest prize-fight crowd in history could produce.

Shortly before the main bout it was announced that the stadium had been completely sold out, breaking both attendance and receipt records. The paid admissions exceeded 130,000 and the gate receipts were over the two-million mark.

In addition to the paid admissions there were a large number of spectators to the \$30,000 money value. Tex Rickard announced that he had purposely understated the crowd expected in order not to discourage possible last-minute purchasers of seats.

Crowd Is Well Handled.

Old-timers at the ringside who had seen every big fight since Fitzsimmons defeated Corbett said it was the most perfectly handled bout they had ever seen for the huge concourse was ushered into the stadium without confusion.

The crowd, which had been cheering the preliminary fighters as they mauled each other to while away the spectators' time, broke into their first real frenzy when Gene Tunney appeared in the path alongside the ring and began climbing up to the square.

The cheering was continuous from the moment he appeared. It broke into a single shout of "outburst of yell" with shrill whistles from the thousands of lips sharpening it, as he entered the ring and went to his corner, smiling. In the ovation for Tunney there was perhaps a note of sympathy.

Dempsey entered a moment after Tunney, and another great roar went up. Ray Barker, who had been waiting to notice it, least of all the fighters as they squared away and the blows began to fly.

As he was yelling madly for Gene as he began swinging into the champion with a force they had not dreamed the young challenger possessed. And when the first round ended with Tunney bid him farewell and goodnight in his quest for the coveted crown with the minute of sheer delirium.

Women Shout Dismay.

They were at it again, and the voices of the women spectators now and again sounded out over all the clamor as Tunney staggered under the blows of the infuriated champion. There were feminine shouts of dismay as well when Tunney shot a hard one at Dempsey.

As the fight settled down into a give and take and the surprise at Tunney's showing waned, the cries of encouragement and cheering became a constant hum, punctuated by shouts as the blows landed or missed. The crowd was watching for the fine points now. As one of the thinly padded fists struck its target of flesh with a whack, a concerted groan went through the rows of onlookers.

"The nose, the nose," the crowd yelled as one of Gene's uppercuts brought blood on Dempsey's right cheek. "That fancy nose is a goner. Hit that and he's through."

The fourth round passed and the fifth began. The clamor of the crowd quieted a little, for it gave place to admiration that Tunney had lasted so long. The crowd was yelling for a knockout each time Tunney pushed Dempsey into the ropes.

Dempsey was fighting an unexpected good man and the crowd was with his enemy. Then the sixth round began, and the rumble which had been set by Tunney's fight followers wagged their heads. "It's not the same old Dempsey," they said.

"He missed his chance right there," said somebody as Dempsey drove with all his dreadful strength at a point in space which Tunney had just left. "If that had landed we'd been on our way home."

And then a burst of women's cries

Dempsey's Share \$850,000; Tunney to Receive \$200,000

Special to The New York Times.
PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—The receipts of the Dempsey-Tunney fight tonight in cases of \$2,000,000. On the basis of \$2,000,000, the receipts were divided as follows:

Dempsey	\$850,000
Tunney	\$200,000
Federal Tax	\$200,000
State	\$100,000
Sequitentennial	\$200,000
Preliminary fights	\$40,000
Tex Rickard, promoter	\$410,000

AIRPLANE CARRIES TUNNEY TO SCENE

Challenger Is First to Make Way
to Heavyweight Title Bout
Through Air.

RISK DEPLORED BY MANY

Tunney, However, Is Calm
Throughout—Calls Flying
Least Trying on Nerves.

Special to The New York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—Not content with the prospect of facing Dempsey and destiny, Gene Tunney had to defy death, too. For the first time in the history of heavyweight championships, the challenger flew forth to the field of battle in an airplane.

From Stroudsburg, Pa., where Tunney trained for the three weeks, to Philadelphia the challenger took the shortest route. He winged above the silvery course of the Delaware River, winding through the Pocono Mountains, and landed at the navy yard in plenty of time to weigh in before the astonished eyes of the Pennsylvania State Boxing Commission.

Gene traveled in a red Curtiss Oriole plane, piloted by the expert hands of Casey Jones, noted for his feats of daring. The only other passenger was Wade Morton, driver of racing cars, who finished fourth in the last five-hundred mile classic at Indianapolis.

Challenger Disdains Danger.

The utter disdain Tunney displayed for the battle at hand, with the golden goal for which he has striven seven years in the balance, was unusual in itself. He disregarded entirely the fact that a tremendous gate, the greatest financial success in the history of sports, depended upon his appear in the ring at the proper time. He laughed at the suggestion of danger which he was tempting. He continued in the same untroubled, undisturbed, confident mood he had displayed from the start.

When the news spread that the challenger had taken to the air with the chance of his life only a few hours away there was a general outburst of disapproval. But there was no opportunity in which to make the challenger change his course. He had decided to take it a week before and he meant to stick to it.

The challenger slept late on his morning of destiny, facing the bewondering crowd of spectators with the calmness of a child. He arose at 8 o'clock and relished a special breakfast at Glen Brook Country Club in Stroudsburg, Pa., especially prepared by George Ransberry, his private chef. When he came forth into the misty morning he greeted the small crowd that had gathered in his quest for the coveted crown with the announcement that he was going to fly to Philadelphia.

Cheer Sends Him on Way.

There was gasps of amazement, and after a moment of surprised silence a cheer broke forth from the little knot of well-wishers.

Morton, the race driver, was waiting for the challenger with the motor running in a high-powered Duesenberg. Tunney climbed in beside the driver's seat and was speeded to the Shawnee Country Club at Buckwood Inn, about five miles away. There Jones and the Oriole awaited the coming of the precious passenger.

On arriving at the Buckwood Inn Gene was greeted by Reggie Worthington.

"Where's Casey?" asked the challenger.

"Oh, he's out playing golf," Worthington informed him.

"Say, I might play a couple of holes myself before I leave," Gene suggested in his matter-of-fact way, still calm and unexcited.

However, it was decided that the aerial expedition had better get under way, and Casey Jones was summoned from a bunker. He went over to a nearby shed and sent a heavy chariot. Gene walked over to the third tee on the golf course, accompanied by a few friends and a few strangers who had been playing golf but had deserted their game on hearing that the challenger was coming.

Continued on Page Two.

Glorious days at Hotel Brainerd Lodge, America's Foremost Resort, the famous N. Y. for Rest, Health and Sports—Adv.

TUNNEY ALWAYS MASTER

Challenger Bewilders His
Opponent With His
Speed, Accuracy.

AGGRESSIVE IN ALL ROUNDS

Sends Rain of Whiplike Lefts
Which Champion Cannot
Avoid.

OUTCOME IS A SURPRISE

Dempsey Lacks All Evidence of
His Old Aggressiveness—
Victor Is Acclaimed.

By JAMES F. DAWSON.

Special to The New York Times.
RINGSIDE, SESQUICENTENNIAL STADIUM, Philadelphia, Sept. 23.—Gene Tunney is the new world's heavyweight champion. The ex-marine fought like a marine here tonight in the Sesquicentennial Stadium, when he carried off the decision over Jack Dempsey, once known as the Manassa Mauler and the ring's man-killer, in a ten-round bout which saw the first passing of a heavyweight championship title on a decision.

Through every round of the ten, Tunney battered and pounded Dempsey. He rained rights on the tottering champion's jaw and he bewildered Dempsey with his speed and the accuracy of a whiplike left hand which Dempsey could not evade. When the decision was announced, the crowd let loose a roar of acclaim for "the man of destiny," who had conquered the man-killer, and the countryside sent the roar echoing back.

Confidence Aids Tunney.

The transfer of the title, the ascension of Tunney to the pinnacle in boxing, surprised the majority of those who witnessed the fight and experienced followers of boxing form. It surprised everybody, almost, but Tunney, whose confidence, more than anything else, perhaps, carried him on to a height which the vast majority thought unattainable for him.

He was complete master, from first bell to last. He out-boxed and he out-fought Dempsey at every turn. Where it had been expected that Tunney would break and run before the vicious attack of Dempsey, the tiger man, Tunney, the fighting marine, not only failed to back up, but he went forward all the time with the instinct of the true leatherneck and hammered Dempsey in a driving attack which brooked no restraining effort on the part of the champion.

There was no question of the victor at the finish. There was no question even of the winner of each round as the battle progressed, and Dempsey, instead of flashing the fighting fury which was expected of him, instead of surging forward with the tigerish, vicious rushes he has exhibited in previous and more favorable ring engagements, proved himself instead a floundering, weakened, almost helpless fighting machine from which the spark had gone.

All the evidences of the old Dempsey were merely that; only faint evidences, indications, unexpressive flashes save for their expression of futility of helpless hopelessness, of utter ineffectiveness.

They fought this battle in the rain—a driving, torrential downpour which started when the men entered the ring and which increased as the round progressed. The ring was flooded, the spectators drenched and the gladiators were drenched, but as the fury of the storm increased so did the fighting of Tunney, and Dempsey had nothing with which to meet this Marine attack.

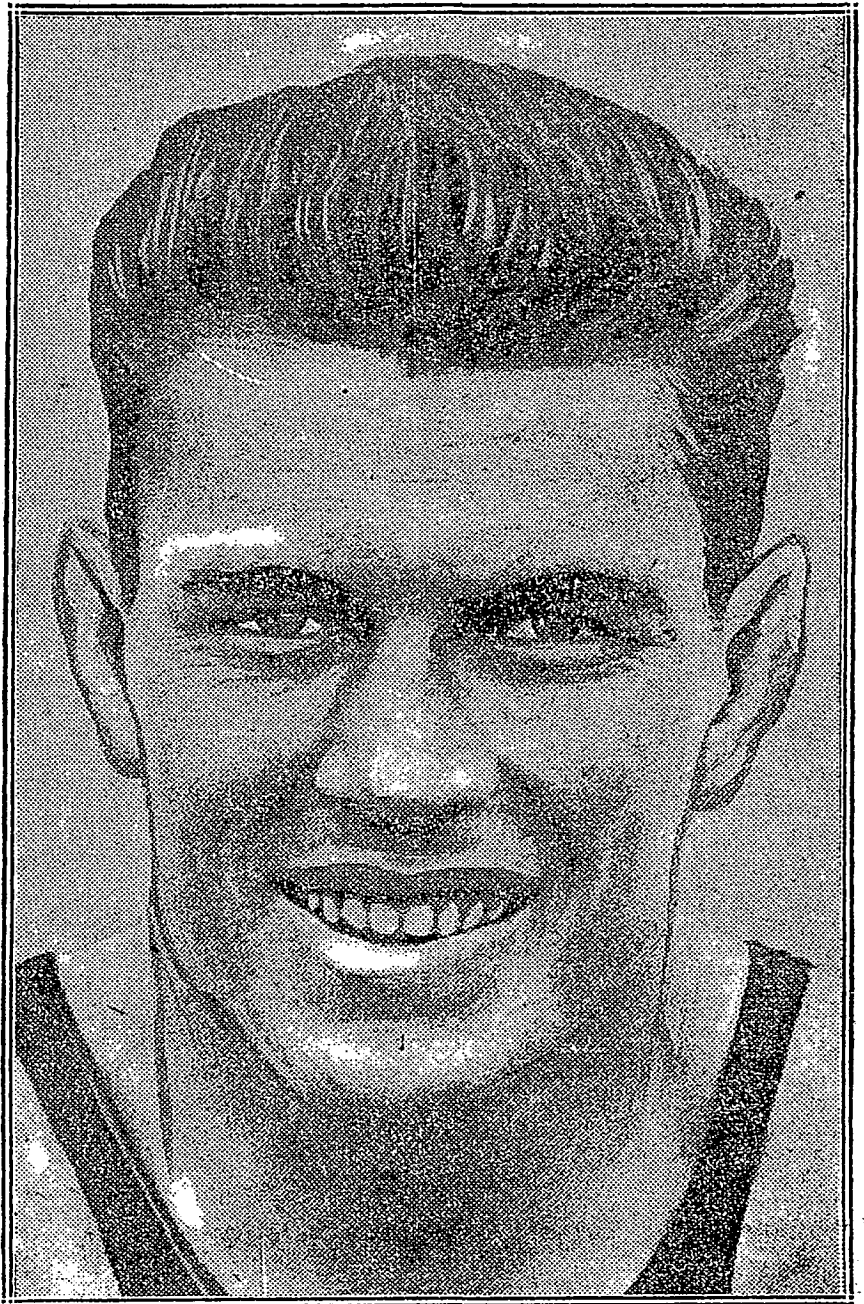
Knockdown Is Lacking.

It was a disappointing transfer of a heavyweight title in one respect. The battle did not end in a knockout. Indeed, through its ten rounds the struggle held not even a knock down. This was due to the fact that Tunney is a weak hitter in the sense that he is not a finishing or destructive hitter. He is not of the old Dempsey hitting school. But the New York lad is a punishing puncher, a cruel, tantalizing, tormenting puncher and a cool, unflinching boxer at all times. He did about everything else to Dempsey but knock the defending champion down and out. He battered Dempsey to a pulp, until the beaten champion at the finish was a close resemblance to the giant Jess Willard, whom Dempsey pounded and hammered into a helpless hulk out on the shores of Maunabo Bay seven years ago when he won the title.

For the first time in his career

Continued on Page Two.

Glorious days at Hotel Brainerd Lodge, America's Foremost Resort, the famous N. Y. for Rest, Health and Sports—Adv.



GENE TUNNEY, THE NEW CHAMPION

Champion Tunney Praises the Loser; "I Have No Alibis," Asserts Dempsey

Special to The New York Times.
SESQUICENTENNIAL STADIUM, PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—The following statements were made after the bout tonight:

By GENE TUNNEY.

Dempsey fought like the great champion that he was. He had the kick of a mule in his fists and the heart of a lion in his breast. I never fought a harder socker nor do I hope to meet one. Dempsey fought like a gentleman and never took an unfair advantage in the ring. Once or twice he may have hit me a little low, but always it was by accident. He never meant it.

"I'm sorry," he always said following anything close to a foul blow. When the gong rang at the end of the fight he threw his arm over my shoulder and said: "Great fight, Gene; you won." I don't care what they may say about him he is certainly a man in the ring. The hardest blows I felt were two socks on the Adam's apple. That's why I'm so hoarse. I have no plans for the future, but am content to rest a while with the ambition I have nourished for seven years at last realized. The marines, you know, are always first to fight and last to leave. No matter how heavy the going may be you will always find them there in the end.

By JACK DEMPSEY.

I have no alibis to offer. I lost to a good man, an American—a man who speaks the English language. I have no alibis.

Story of the Fight by Rounds

Special to The New York Times.
RINGSIDE, SESQUICENTENNIAL STADIUM, PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—The round by round detail of the Tunney-Dempsey bout fought here tonight follows:

First Round.

Dempsey was attired in blue trunks and Tunney in purple. Dempsey looked rather thin as he stepped forward for a consultation.

As the round started Dempsey, with a scowl on his face, rushed out and drove Tunney to his own corner. Dempsey again rushed. Jack sent a terrific left to the jaw. Dempsey kept rushing in and drove Tunney into his own corner. Dempsey went in and Tunney swung a hard right to Dempsey's chin. Dempsey weaved in again and Tunney was short with a right. They boxed in the centre of the ring for a moment.

Tunney missed a right for the head but ripped two rights to the right and had the champion staggered in midring. "He grazed the champion's jaw and then landed a good right to Jack's jaw. Tunney jumped away and sparred cleverly, but Dempsey kept boring in. Jack came in only to be sent back to the ropes with rights and lefts to the jaw. Tunney sent another jab to the head, but Jack punished him heavily to the body in return. As Jack came in Tunney ripped lefts and rights to the body at the bell.

Second Round.

Dempsey rushed over to Tunney's corner, trying to get his man. Dempsey swung his right to the jaw, but Tunney got out of the way. They stepped out in the middle of the ring and Tunney swung right and left to the jaw. Dempsey came through with a right to the body and drove Tunney to his corner. Jack drove Gene to a neutral corner and punished him about the head. Tunney sent two lefts to Jack's head. They wrestled across the ring, Dempsey pounding the body. Gene sent short rights and lefts to the

VICTORY IS POPULAR ONE

Ex-Marine Gets Ovation
as He Enters Ring—
Crowd 'Boos' Foe.

BIGGEST IN SPORT HISTORY

Rickard's Luck Turns, However,
and Distinguished Gathering
Is Thoroughly Drenched.

DEMPSEY'S NOSE SUFFERS

Rebuilt for Movies, It Is Target
of Challenger as He Piles
Up Points for Victory.

By ELMER DAVIS.

Special to The New York Times.
RINGSIDE, SESQUICENTENNIAL STADIUM, PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—While the rain poured down on the greatest crowd that ever saw a sporting event, Gene Tunney beat Jack Dempsey, and captured the world's heavyweight championship in a ten-round fight here tonight.

The champion, in the phrase of one of the ringside critics, lost his title by a synthetic nose. It was by steady pounding away at the built-in beak which Dempsey acquired a couple of years ago that Tunney piled up a heavy lead on points in the early rounds.

Dempsey rallied toward the middle of the fight, but his effort to come back in a last round finish failed. The ex-marine, against whom the experts were betting three and four to one this afternoon, walked off with the title.

Crowd Is With Tunney.

It was the first time in history that the heavyweight championship of the world has changed hands on points, but there was never the slightest doubt after the start that if there were a decision Tunney would get it. The champion's only chance was to win by a knockout, and here his old power had deserted him. He was in somewhat better shape after three years of idleness than when he fought Tom Gibbons at Shelby, Mont., after a two-year layoff in 1923. The swings and hooks that always missed Gibbons occasionally landed on Tunney. But they never landed hard enough. The young fighter from Greenwich Village coasted and took it.

Though the experts and the gamblers thought, by a heavy majority, that Dempsey would walk off with the fight, about 90 per cent. of the 130,000 people who saw the encounter were for Tunney. There was an uproarious cheer when the early rounds entered the ring. He wore the scarlet trimmed blue dressing gown, with the Marine Corps emblem on the back, which was presented to him by old comrades of the Marine Corps. He climbed through the ropes at 9:30, and stood up to let the crowd see him.

Five minutes before the champion of the world came in. There was a scattering round of applause as he entered the ring, but when Joe Griffo, announcer, introduced him as "the heavyweight champion who has defended his title for the past six years," there was a roar of applause from the whole amphitheatre. If ever a fighting champion, as yet undefeated and favored by all the experts to remain undefeated, had such a reception from a crowd, the episode is buried in the obscurity of the past.

The rain began to fall on the crowd in the Sesquicentennial stadium just as the big fight started. Hitherto the proverbial Rickard luck had held, even against the weather. Thin rain fell in Philadelphia in the early this morning and heaps of dark clouds obscured the sky at nightfall when the crowd began to gather in the stadium, the rain held off.

A dozen fight programs have rained out in New York alone this Summer, but it looked as if Rickard, with the biggest fight of the past three years and the biggest fight crowd and biggest gate of all time, was going to get away untouched.

Five preliminary bouts had gone on and the ring had been cleared for the entrance of the principals to the big event. The rain began at last. The amplifier announcers who relayed Joe Griffo's statements to the farthest edges of the huge stadium had had to shout their words over the noise of the rain. It was a relief to all persons in the audience were requested to keep their seats.

Crowd Came Prepared.

Suddenly all over the huge U-shaped cup of the permanent amphitheatre and the broad wooden expanse of the temporary seats, people stood up by thousands struggling into rain coats. Then they sat down again, grimly determined to stay to the finish, whatever the weather.

At the end, when the bleeding champion and the eager challenger were exchanging wallows before the bell, the ring was splashed and puddled, the crowd was drenched out, but everybody but Dempsey and his friends was happy.

All the predictions and expectations about this fight were upset. Dempsey had hoped to finish his opponent in one punch and expected to do it within two rounds.

The comparatively few last ditch supporters who expected Tunney to win

Continued on Page Three.